

SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER III .- Continued. At half past five I just about gave took the mumps and looked as if, inseemed to feel somebody looking at of him that they let him die alone for the back of my neck and I turned three nights in the middle of the There was a man standing stage. Then the leading woman took outside one of the windows, staring in the mumps, and the sheriff took ev-My first thought, of course, was crything else. that it was Mr. Dick, but just as the Well, of course,

Mr. Dick's and a bit fuller.
I'm not nervous. I've had to hold my own against chronic grouches too plained, "and I sold my fur-lined overong to have nerves, so I went to the coat for eight dollars, which took one door and looked out. The man came of the girls back home. It's hard for around the corner just then and I the women. A fellow can always get could see him plainly in the firelight. He was covered with snow, and he here to see if they needed an extra ing at a housekeeper?" wore a sweater and no overcoat, but clerk or a walter, or chauffeur, or anyhe looked like a gentleman.

"I beg your pardon for spying," he to eat—but I suppose they don't need said, "but the fire looked so snug! a jack-of-all-trades." I've been trying to get to the hotel over there, but in the dark I've lost what I think they're going to need. the path.

That's not a hotel," I snapped, for that touched me on the raw. "That's Hope Springs Sanatorium, and this is the best. If Mr. Thoburn had not been one of the springs. You'd better come in and get warm." He shut the door behind him and

came over to the fire. pretty well frozen," he said. "Don't be astonished if I melt before your eyes; I've been walking for

Now that I had a better chance to see him I'd sized up that drawn look around his mouth. "Missed your luncheon, I suppose,"

I said, polding the fire log. He grinned Mike I knew it was settled. "Well, I haven't had any, and I've

certainly missed it," he said. "Fast-ing's healthy, you know." Nothing's healthy that isn't natural," I declared. "If you'd care for a dish or buttered and salted pop-corn,

"A needle shower followed by a salt rub," said I. "He's been having them for eleven years. What's the matter?" "That fool of a young doctor," there's some on the mantel. It's pretty salty: the idea is to make folks thirsty so they'll enjoy the mineral water." shouted Mike, "he told him before he Phink of raising a thirst only to left that if he'd been taking them for drown it with spring water!" he said. eleven years and wasn't any better it But he got the pop-corn and he ate was time to stop. Ain't it all. If he hadn't had any lunch igh—only four people in the house he hadn't had much breakfast. The takin' baths regular-without his butqueer part was-he was a gentleman; tin' in!" lothes were the right sort, but "Where's Mr. Moody?"

mediately."

he said:

what he had in his pockets.

And that's an owner!"

"They seized my trunks," he ex-

thing that meant a roof and something

path was half a foot deep again.

tume, which is a Turkish towel.

"In the bath. I've locked up hi

"You give him a needle shower and

a salt rub," I ordered, "and if he

makes a fuss just send for me., And,

Mike," I said, as he started out, "ask

Mr. Van Alstyne to come out here im-

Mr. Van Alstyne came out on the

"You infernal young scamp!" And

I'm glad I'm not the other chap."

Alstyne saw his mistake.

looking at the fire, too.

looked in the fire.

Well?" said I.

isn't on it."

looked at him.

Mr. Sam got up and began to walk

He tried to get my eye, but still I

"All traffic's held up, Minnie," he

said. "The eight o'clock train is

stalled beyond the junction, in a drift.
I've wired the conductor, and Carter

"If we could only get past to-day,"

Mr. Sam went on; "if Thoburn would

only choke to death, or-if there was

looked at Mr. Pierce, who smiled and

"And I resemble Dick!" said Mr

Pierce. "Well, if he's a moral and

"He isn't!" Mr. Sam broke in sav-

he had on patent leather shoes in all that snow and an automobile cap.

I put away the glass while he ate.

Pretty soon he looked up and the drawn lines were gone. He wasn't like Mr. Dick, but he was the same type, only taller and heavier built. And so it isn't a hotel," he remarked. Well, I'm sorry. The caravansary in

the village is not to my liking, and here. My secretary usually attends to



these things, but-don't take away all the glasses, Heb-I beg your pardon but the thirst is coming."

He filled the glass himself and then

he came up and stood in front of me, with the glass held up in the air. "To the best woman I have met in many days," he said, not mocking but "I was about to lie down and let the little birds cover me with leaves." Then he glanced at the empty Dick. I dare say, by to-morrow—" He dish and smiled. "To buttered pop-corn! Long may it wave!" he said,

and emptied the glass. Well, I found a couple of apples in my pentry and brought them out, and upright young man-" he ate them he told me what had happened to him. He had been a little of everything since he left college-he was about twenty-five-had crossed the Atlantic in a catboat and gone with somebody or other into some part of Africa—they got lost

When Mr. Sam asked him outright if well down on his head. He stood for HAVE TO HEAR THE REPORT | led part of the past. Parallel cases

worried. The catcher tried to steady

"What's the matter?" asked the catcher.

"Wait till I haul out the Fourth of

The catcher brought out another and feel contented and confident. He glove. It has a thick leather coverknew then that he had speed. And ing. The minute the new glove came time the ball striking the glove did into use the warming up exercise pro-

a Springfield rifle the pitcher was The pitcher got his control, smiled in And why shouldn't this be? Our eran catchers who well remember this popular magazines and newspapers

he can say to himself, "Forget it!"

WHERE THERE'S A WILL MARY ROBERTS RINEHART

AUTHOR OF THE STAIRCASE, THE MAN IN LOWER TEN, WHEN A MAN MARRIES ILLUSTRATED & EDGAR BERT SMITH COPYRIGHT (9/2, 6) PORTELL CO.

or something like that-and then he | he'd take Mr. Dick's place overnight | an instant blinking in the light, and | Pierce said, with something like hope | went to the Philippines, and got stuck he agreed at once. there and had to sell books to get | Just as they'd got it arranged that Minde, spring-house girl at Hope sana-torium, tells the story. It opens with the borrow, tells the story. It opens with the surfiver of Miss Patty Jennings, who is re-ported to be engaged to marry a prince, and the death of the old doctor who owns the sanatorium. The estate is left to a seapegrace grandeab. Dicky Carter, who must appear on a strain date and run the sanatorium successfully for two months or forfelt the inheritance. A case of mamps delays Dick's arrival Mr. Tho-but is hovering about in hopes of se-curing the piace for a summer lotel.

Mr. Van Alstyne! That's the the Mr. Van Alstyne and vorcoat and walk down to the village so that he could come up in a sleigh, as if he had driven over from York-ton—he was only to walk across the hall in front of the office, with his col-lar up, just enough to show himself and then go to his room with a chill— save a scene, and that helped us, for whe have been a hit, he said, but the kid in the play—the one that unites its parents in the last act just unites its parents in the last act just just as it was all arranged, Mr. Sam before he dies of tuberculosis—the kid thought of something. "The house people are waiting for up. It was dark outside, and nothing stead of fading away, he was going Dick," he said to me, "and about forty

but firelight. Suddenly I to blow up. Everybody was so afraid women are crocheting in the lobby, so they'll be sure to see him. Won't some of them know it isn't Dick?" I thought pretty fast. "He hasn't been around much late-

ly," I said. "Nobody would know ex-Well, of course, the thing failed, cept Mrs. Wiggins. She'll never forface vanished I saw that it wasn't. It and he lost every dollar he'd put into get him; the last time he was here he was older by three or four years than it, which was all he had, including put on her false front like a beard and wore it down to dinner."

"Then it's all off," he groaned 'She's got as many eyes as a potato." "And about as much sense," said I. 'Fiddlesticks! She's not so good we can't replace her, and what's the use some sort of a job-I was coming up of swallowing a camel and then stick-

"You can't get her out of the house in an hour," he objected, but in a weak

"I can!" I said firmly. (I did. Inside of an hour she went to the clerk, Mr. Slocum, and handed



person, but I did not say all that was puoted. I did not say the kitchen was filthy: I only said it took away my appetite to look in at the door. But she left, which is the point.)

Well. I stood in the doorway and watched them disappear in the darkness and I felt better than I had all day. It's great to be able to do something, even if that something is wrong. But as I put on my shawl and turned out the lights, I suddenly remembered. run, and when he saw Mr. Pierce by Miss Patty would be waiting in the the fire—that was his name, Alan lebby for Mr. Dick, and she would not Pierce—he stopped and stared. Then be crocheting!

CHAPTER IV.

with that Mr. Pierce jumped up, sur-prised and pretty mad, and Mr. Van Whoever has charge of the springlouse at Hope Springs takes the news "I'm sure I beg your pardon!" he stand in the evening. That's an old "The fact is, I was expecting rule.

omebody else, and in the firelight." After I ate my supper I relieved "You surprised me, that's all," said Amanda King, who runs the news Mr. Pierce, "Under the circumstances, stand in the daytime, when she isn't laid off with the toothache. Mr. Sam You may be," assured Mr. Sam was right. All the women had on grimly. "You're not unlike him, by their puffs, and they were sitting in a the way. A little taller and heavier, half-circle on each side of the door. Mrs. Sam was there, looking fright-Now it's all very well for Mr. Sam ened and anxious, and standing near even deny that you ever saw this letto say I originated the idea and all the card-room door was Miss Patty. that, but as truly as I am writing this, She was all in white, with two red as I watched his face I saw the same spots on her cheeks, and I thought if though come into it., He looked Mr. her prince could have seen her then Pierce up and down, and then he he would pretty nearly have eaten her stared into the fire and puckered his up.

mouth to whistle, but he didn't. And Mr. Sam came to the news stand finally he gianced at me, but I was and he was so nervous he could hardly light a cigarette.

"I've had a message from one of the the floor, his hands in his pockets. detectives," he said. "They've traced him to Salem, Ohio, but they lost him there. If we can only hold on this evening-! Isn't that the sleigh?" Everybody had heard it. The women

sat up and craned forward to look at the door: Mrs. Sam was sitting forward clutching the arms of her chair. She was in white, having laid off her black for that evening, with a red rose pinned on her so Mr. Pierce would know her. Miss Patty heard the sleighbells also, and she turned and somebody around who looked like came toward the door. Her mouth was set hard, and she was twisting her ring as she always did when she was nervous. And at the same moment Mr. Sam and I both saw it; she was in white, too, and she had a red rose

tucked in her belt! agely. And then and there he sat Mr. Sam muttered something and down and told Mr. Pierce the trouble rushed at her, but he was too late. we were in, and what sort of cheerful Just as he got to her the door opened idiot Dicky Carter was. And then Mr. and in came Mr. Pierce, with Mr. Pierce told about the play and the Sam's fur coat turned up around his mumps, and how he was stranded. ears and Mr. Sam's fur cap drawn

"I'll tell you what we'll do," Mr. "I'm dying!"

"Great Noises."

He never even saw her. His eyes Alstyne! That's the thing, of course, them when they get to the water-bottle Mr. Van Alstyne's name is Sam, but "Mr. Van Alstyne!" repeated Miss

I guessed it was about time to make

save a scene, and that helped us, for in with the tray, and they glared at finished, when it was over, "I haven't she never turned a hair. But when me. Mr. Sam got him by the arm and led "I've brought your supper, Mr. Carhim toward the stairs, she turned so ter," I began. Then I stopped and got him to agree to some whisky from that the old cats sitting around could stared. "Oh," I said. not see her and her face was scarlet. "Thank you," said Mr. Pierce, very She went over to the wood fire-our lobby is a sort of big room with chairs where."

fire in the winter-and sat down. I it on the table. Then I turned. "I'm don't think she knew herself whether sorry," I said, "but it's one of the rules she was most astonished or angry. of this house that guests don't come Mrs. Biggs gave a nasty laugh. "Your brother didn't see you," she said to Mrs. Van Alstyne. "I dare say step down to the parlor-"

and tables and palms, and an open

our American habit of osculation."

"I guess you don't remember the Aus-

gloomy as he had been cheerful before.

put a dancing floor in the dining-room

"I'm not in a hurry." he snapped

square a jaw to run a successful neu-

I went to the pantry shelf at ten

got a bottle of the old doctor's wine-

I had kept the key of his wine-cellar

since he died-and carried the tray un

The door was open an inch or so

and as I was about to knock I heard

"How can you deny it?" she was

There was a minute's pause while

"Perhaps," said Miss Patty, "you

"I was in Ohio, but I positively as

"Mr. Carter, I have asked my ques

what's in the letter. I haven't always

done what I should, I dare say, but

my conduct in the state of Ohio during

the last few weeks has been without

stain-unless I've forgotten-but if it

remember, don't you think?"

And then silence for a minute.

"Do you deny that?"

end Dwight Johnstone-"

I were only a man!"

never saw the letter before!'

had been anything very helnous, I'd

Somebody crossed the room, and a

"Read that!" said Miss Patty's voice.

"Good Lord!" exclaimed Mr. Pierce.

"Absolutely!" he said firmly. "I-I

have never even heard of the Rever-

"And that is all you will say?" de-

don't know;' 'there's a mistake;' 'you

absolutely in the dark. I don't know gave himself a shake.

Oh, if

"I never did!" he said solemnly.

suppose he looked at the letter.

a girl's voice. It was Miss Patty!

just yet, Mr. Thoburn."

rasthenies' home."

the old doctor's suite.

day before yesterday."

ter before!"

an answer."

paper rustled.

"Well," I said, "I guess you won't

didn't kiss him.

ever saw!"

avil thereof."

future princess is around!"

a sister doesn't count much when Mrs. Van Alstyne was still staring "About-what happened down-stairs up the staircase, but she came to herself at that. She had some grit in happiest face I ever saw on a man, her, if she did look like a French doll. "My brother and Miss Jennings are head off ever since. It was a mistake the spring-house. very old friends," she remarked qui-

etly. I believe that was what she "My letter, please," said Miss Patty, thought, too. I don't think she had seen the other red rose, and what was she to think but that Mr. Pierce had begged. "I came in suddenly out of ing. known Miss Jennings somewhere? She the darkness, and you-" was dazed, Mrs. Sam was. But she

carried off the situation anyhow, and raising her eyebrows. gave us time to breathe. We needed it. He gave up trying then. He held "If I were his highness," said Miss Cobb, spreading the Irish lace collar out with her head up and scorn in she was making over her knee and the very way she trailed her skirt squinting at it, "I should wish my over the door-sill. But I'm no fool; it flancee to be more er-dignified. Those old Austrian families are very haughty. They would not understand I was pretty mad at that, for anybody could have seen Miss Patty "If by osculation you mean kissing, trian count who was a head waiter here. If there was anything in the

a cat may look at a king. way of osculation that that member He went over to the fireplace, where of an old Austrian family didn't know, I've got to find it out. He could kiss all around any American I "I've a suspicion Minnie" he said. "I've a suspicion, Minnie," he said,

"that, to use a vulgar expression, I've him. "I-I was lonely!" I went back to my news stand. I I went back to my news stand. I bitten off more than I can chew in "Bless ye was shaking so my knees would hardly hold me. All I could think of was this little undertaking, and that I'm over her. this little undertaking, and that I'm in imminent danger of choking to death. Do you know anybody, a friend of Misse—er—Jennings, named Dorothy?"

this little undertaking, and that I'm over her. "What did I ever do with out you?"

I could have told her 2 few things of Misse—er—Jennings, named Dorothy?"

"She's got a younger sister of that like Dicky Carter than he had seemed to be in the spring-house by the fire going over me. "She's in boarding-Well, "Sufficient unto the day is the school now." "Oh, no, she's not!" he remarked. Everybody went to bed early. Mr.

picking up the coffee-pot. "It seems Thoburn came over and bought a cigar that I met her on the train somewhere on his way apstairs, and he was as or other the day before yesterday, and ran off with her and married her!" I sat back on the rug speechles Don't tell me the way of the wicked is hard; the wicked get all the fun there is out of life, and as far as I can see, "It's only January, and I don't want it's the respectable "in at ten o'clock the place until May. I'll get it when and up at seven" part of the wicked's I'm ready for it. I had a good look family that has all the trouble and at young Carter, and he's got too

does the worrying. "If we could only keep it hidden for a few days!" I said. "But, of course, the papers will get it, and just new, o'clock and fixed a tray of supper for with columns every day about Miss Mr. Pierce. I found some chicken and Patty's clothes-'

"Her what?" "And all the princes of the blood sending presents, and the king not fato Mr. Pierce's sitting-room. He had oring it very much-"

"What are you talking about?" "About Miss Jennings' wedding. Don't you read the newspaper?" He hadn't really known who she was up to that minute. He put down the saying angrily. "I dare say you will tray and got up.

"I-I hadn't connected her with the the newspaper, Miss Jennings," he said, and lighted a cigarette over the lamp. Something in his face startled me. I must say.

"You're not going to give up now?" also deny that you were in Ohio the asked. I got up and put my hand on his arm, and I think he was shaking. "If you do, I'll-I'll go out and drown myself, head down, in the spring-" He had been going to run away-I tion twice now and I am waiting for saw it then-but he put a hand over mine. Then he looked at the door where Miss Patty had gone out and "But I don't know the answer!" he said miserably. "I-I assure you, I'm

> "I'll stay," he said. "We'll fight it out on this line if it takes all summer Minnie. After all, what's blue blood to good red blood?" Which was almost what the bishop

> had said! Mr. Moody took indigestion that light-not but that he always had it, but this was worse-and Mrs. Moody came to my room about two o'clock and knocked at the door.

"You'd better come," she said. "There's no doctor, and he's awful We went down to Mr. Moody's room, and he was sitting up in bed with his manded Miss Patty scornfully. 'You knees drawn up to his chin and a hot-

water bottle held to him. "Look at your work, woman," he said to me when I opened the door.

"You look sick," I said, going over Mrs. Van Alstyne got up nervously. in his voice. "We'll send for Mr. Van to the bed. It never does to cross stage. "The pharmacy clerk's gone to a dance over at Trimble's, but I guesa can find you some whisky." "I never touch the stuff and you

both know it," he snarled. He had a fresh pain just then and stopped, Most women will do anything to a diversion, so I knocked and walked clutching up the bottle. "Besides," he got any whisky" Well, to make a long stery short, we

mint in it, if he could wash it down uncomfortable. "Just put it down any- with spring water so it wouldn't de any harm. I put on some stockings of Mra

I stalked across the room and put Moody's and a petticoat and a shawl and started for the spring house. It was still snowing, and part of the to these rooms. They're strictly pri- time Mrs. Moody's stockings were up good furnace in the cellar would vate. It isn't my rule, but if you will to their knees. The wind was blowing hard, and when I rounded the corner Mr. Pierce took a quick step toward of the house my lantern went out. I Miss Patty and looked down at her, stood there in the storm, with the shawl flapping, thanking heaven I was to-night," he stammered, with the un- a single woman, and about ready to go back and tell Mr. Moody what I "I-I've been ready to knock my fool thought of him when I looked toward

At first I thought it was afire, then saw that the light was coming from looking back at him without a blink, the windows. Somebody was inside, "Please don't look like that!" he with a big fire and all the lights go-

I went over cautiously to one of the "My letter, please!" she said again, windows, wading in deep snow to get there—and if you have ever done that parlor, library and downstairs bedin a pair of bedroom slippers you can out the letter and she took it and went realize the state of my mind—and morning. The kitchen would be bright looked in.

There were three chairs drawn up in a row in front of the fire, with my room would be pleasant in winter time didn't need the way he touched the bearskin hearth-rug on them to make from ten or eleven o'clock in the morn-chimney on an outside wall; but the door-knob where she had been hold a couch, and my shepherd's plaid ing it, when he closed the door after shawl folded at one end for a pillow. her, to tell me what alled him. He And stretched on that with her long was crazy about her from the minute sealskin coat laid over her was Dorhe saw her, and he hadn't a change of othy Jennings, Miss Patty's younger linen or a cent to his name. And she, sister! She was alone, as far as 1 as you might say, on the ragged edge | could see, and she was leaning on her Miss Cobb," I said, going over to her, of royalty, with queens and princes elbow with her cheek in her hand, sending her stomachers and tiaras un- staring at the fire. Just then the door til she'd hardly need clothes. Well, into the pantry opened and out came Mr. Dick himself.

"Were you calling, honey?" he said. coming over and looking down at her. "You were such a long time!" says she, glancing up under her lashes at

"Bless you," says Mr. Dick, stooping "What did I ever do with-

name," I said, with a sort of chill had an extra one on my hands. The minute I looked at this one I knew that nebody but a blind man would mistake one for the other, and Mr. Thoburn wasn't blind. I tell you I stood out in that snow-bank and perspired!

Well, it was no place for me unless they knew I was around. I waded around to the door and walked in, and there was a grand upsetting of the sealskin coat and my shepherd's plaid shawl. Mr. Dick jumped to his feet and Mrs. Dick sat bolt upright and stared at me over the backs of the

"Minnie!" cried Mr. Dick. "As I'm a married man, it's Minnie herself, Dorothy, don't you remember Minnie? She came toward me with her hand



He Looked Down at Me.

out, "I'm awfully glad to see you again," she said. "Of course I remember-why you are hardly dressed at all! You must be frozen!

I went over to the fire and emptied

my bedroom slippers of snow. Then I sat down and looked at them both, "Frozen!" repeated I; "I'm in a hot sweat. If you two children meant to come, why in creation didn't you come in time?"

"We did," replied Mr. Dick, promptly "We crawled under the wire fence into the deer park at five minutes to twelve. The will said 'Be on the ground,' and I was-flat on the ground! (TO BE CONTINUED.)

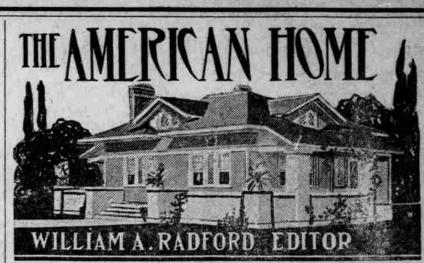
When out on parade it is better to hold your head up whether there is anything in it or not.

NATIONAL LOVE OF BELLS | ers being Lord Brereton and Sir Cliffe | the older physicians will remember Clifton, and derived its title from the Doctor Brown-Sequard and the wonvanished city church of St. Martin derful things that were to be done Vintry, on College Hill, where the by his discovery in making old felyouths used to practice, relates the lows young again. The melancholy London Chronicle. To the college Jacques observed that "from hour to youths was dedicated Stedman's "Tin- hour we ripe and ripe and then from tinalogia," the earliest book on change hour to hour we rot and rot"-the ringing, which was published in 1667. decay of the natural forces of age. This is as true today as it was in "As You Like It." in the forest of

> Made the Best ch 's "Yes," said a smart young man, "I

believe that the use of calcium (lime) I once got a man to take out a tenindividual hygiene. Reinhardt, a week before he happened to be "Neurasthenic, overworked and physi- to land, too. I had to talk to him cally depressed persons are so rapid- for nearly six months before I got

"you regretted, after it was all over,



on all these subjects. Address all inquiries to William A. Radford, No. 178 West Jackson boulevard, Chicago, Ili., and only enclose two-cent stamp for reply.

story and a half looks better than a times an outside chimney will not higher one. Some folks like to build draw well because it is too cold. When low houses and to make them wider. air gets heated, it naturally goes up-There are all kinds of houses and all wards; but until the chimney gets sorts of people, so that everyone should be satisfied. There is a comfortable look about the little cottage reason some builders refuse to put a here illustrated that I like. It has a roomy, comfortable, cool appearance for summer; and it looks as though a make it warm and cozy in the winter,

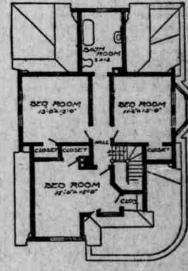
too. It is 30x45 feet long on the ground, with the addition of two comfortable porches. This house should face the north Not every house plan is suitable for a lot with a northern exposure. Gen-

erally speaking, a southern frontage is preferred: but sometimes a northern outlook is desirable. It is not possible to face every house to the south, because there are not sites enough of this kind to go around. There are advantages in a northern exposure, with a house built like this, which offset some of the disadvantages. The room could get the east sun in the and cheerful while the work is going on in the forenoon, and the dining ing until night. The hallways, both up- fact remains that some outside chimstairs and down, could be spared for neys work firstrate. A miner in the the northern exposure, because hall- foothills will build a chimney for his sageways.

There is an opportunity in this will spend considerable money in conhouse to put in two grates, one in the structing a fine house chimney that library and one in the parior. A great will not accept a consignment of air deal of attention is now being paid to at any price. It is difficult to account grates and mantels. Some new Call- for some things. ornia grates are raised above the There is as much difference ficor of the room, set upon a sort of grates as there is in chimneys and step or pedestal. The idea is that mantels; from the old-fashioned andraising the fire slightly gets It up irons to the closed-in chimney stoves, where it may be seen to better advan- there are many variations. There is tage, and it is said to be a little also a great variety in sizes.

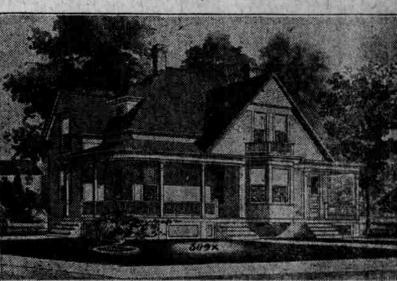
Mr. William A. Radford will answer present the subject of building, for the readers of this paper. On account of his wide experience as Editor, Author and Manufacturer, he is, without doubt, the highest authority an all these subjects. Address all inquiries

ings work very satisfactorily. Some of the best looking chimneys In some locations a house of one are the poorest in this respect. Some-



Second Floor Plan.

ways are not occupied except as pas- cabin out of stone or mud, and it will work well: while a high-priced mason



cleaner. Sometimes the fire step | grates are too small for any practical reaches out in front like a hearth, and use, while others are so large that extends on one side to the outer edge they entail a great waste of fuel of the chimney. Architects and builders are giving more attention to that have revolving grates, may be a grates and mantels, and the result is little cleaner and easier to take care that some extraordinary effects are of; but they lack the charm of the being introduced into expensive free, open grate. The fire never looks houses. It is all right to make an in- the same in one of these expensive afteresting feature of a grate and mantel; but it is all wrong to make any cross between the fireplace and a

TO ROOM

fairs. It lacks interest. It is a sort of one thing in a house prominent above stove; it is neither one thing nor the other.

Building a fireplace in any house is a mistake unless it is intended for use. A sham ornament of this kind is a mere mockery, and it is a disappointment. Shams are never satisfactory. A fireplace that is never used is a sham. It does not look well, and should never find a place in a dwelling house.

It is estimated that a house like the one here shown can be built complete, with fireplace, flues and registers, for from about \$1,800 to \$2,000; and this estimate is probably correct for most localities. Of course, wages and cost of material are very much higher in some places than others, and this must be taken into consideration in studying house plans and estimates. Metal Soles for Farm Shoes. Shoes with aluminum soles are now

made for farmers and laborers who are required to work in water or on damp floors. The top of the shoo is thing as harmony in house construc- of leather and the sole is a continuous piece of aluminum which covers the One reason why open fires are not etire bottom and folds up along the more popular is because the draft of sides. Between the foot and the chimney has so often been left metal is a heavy felt insole, and the out of the contract. It is easy to specify the size and height, and to stiputate the amount of brick to be incorporated in the size and height. Lack of flexibility in the sole is made up for by a bar under porated in the chimney; but it is not the ball of the foot, which gives a so easy to specify the amount of air buoyant roll to the step and prevents that shall pass up the fine in a given flat-footed walking. Aluminum is used length of time. The draft, however, is in preference to any other motal bemore important than any other part of cause it combines lightness with great the chimney. Without a good draft it durability, the soles wearing longer is impossible to have a satisfactory than rubber and being more imperfire. Builders of chimneys seldom vious to water. The shoes are made agree about the proper way to insure in three heights and are comparativea "draw." If the fire will not draw, ly inexpesive.-Popular Mechandia,

"I wonder why the collection is al-

ways taken up at our church before on the walls, and other things very the sermon?" said little Bertle Green. "Why, don't you know?" naked litmuch to the annoyance of the housetle Sammy Black, with a clight as-Some masons insist that a chimney sumption of superiority. "That's so must have a big throat in order to the preacher can tell how good a sermake it draw; others are very particu- mon to preach."

Senatorial Definition.

it is an intolerable nulsance. It drives

everybody out of the room with tear

stained eyes and unprintable expres-

sions. It also leaves a trail of smoke

First Floor Plan.

everything else. There is such a

tion, as well as in dress or music.

Hoke Smith who, in addition to bevisit one afternoon from a Georgian who wanted his indorsement for a government job. Mr. Smith was as genial and cheery as a fine day in he could not leave his woman, companencouraged because he had already a swim." is psychology in baseball, surely this less some one dares to say to him, or College Youths." The society was probable that there is here an over about it. The fact is, I made the best secured the indorsement of many other senators. After he had finished known that a woman amid not free his explanation of what he wanted alone."

I the senator observed urbanely: "My dear boy, I bear not the alightest ing a United States senator, was for grudge against you, but I can't forget many years president of the board that you have opposed me for the of education of Atlanta, received a last six years."—Popular Magazine.

"That banker seemed encoyed that

June, and the job seeker was greatly lon to float in the water while he took "Being a financiar, in think box

Caceball Pitchers Not Satisfied Un less They Can Note the Impact of the Ball.

Once upon a time there was a pitcher in a certain league who was regarded as a star. And the reason for He always warmed up with a cer

tain catcher. It was this catcher's duty to receive the ball in such a manner that a loud report sounded pitcher. across the field every time the ball struck the mitt. The pitcher, hear- July glove." ing these loud reports, would smile

This may sound like a fable, but it and plenty of curves. is far from such. There are two veteatch him in practice and recalls the the phschology of baseball. If there think too much about his mistakes un- ers in Europe—the "Ancient Society of twenty years younger." It is not imeffect of the loud reports.

This incident is not a dead and bur- comes under that head,

can be found today, and the custom is growing. And the demand for the loud noise in warming up has caused the coming of the "Fourth of July"

'A recruit was warming up the other day. He became wild and looked

him and failed.

"They don't crack," replied the

not produce a noise like a crack of duced a noise like artillery practice. satisfaction, and showed much speed exhausting emotions. Frequent de-

He and She.

"With a woman, it isn't what a man looks. It's what he says-and does." "A woman doesn't care what a man ooks like. They'd rather a man wouldn't be handsome, so he'll think about them instead of about himself. The way to please a woman is to help her to think of nothing but herself." "A serious young woman is never in Hentener, a German, who wrote of

any circumstances so interesting to a his travels in this country during the man as a light and gay pretty woman, reign of Queen Elizabeth. "The Engwhatever men may pretend. It is in- lish," he said, "excel in dancing and born in the male to regard the female as the representative of the lighter ly, though of a thicker make than side of life."-"George Helm," by David Graham Phillips.

If any desire becomes insatiable—and the desire to succeed may become so-there may result the most to go into some belfry and ring the spair and depression, irritability and of exercise." unreasonable anger may be frequent | And though bell foundries are so

Traveler in England Long Ago Noted the Fondness of the People for To one sixteenth century visitor at least the English seemed to be a nation of bell lovers. This was Paul

music, for they are active and live- of lime salts on the constitution and the French. They are vastly fond who are coming more and more to used to be in the insurance business. of great noises that fill the air, such as the firing of cannon, drums and the in various forms is the keystone of thousand-dollar policy only about a ringing of bells; so that in London it is common for a number of them, German physician, quoted, says: killed. He was a mighty hard chan that have got a glass in their heads, bells for hours together for the sake | ly healed by the chloride of calcium | him." with a man who is unduly anxious to few in this country, we can lay claim ly born, full of zest of life, stronger that your persuasive powers were s pitcher. One of the old-timers used to are filled these days with essays on attain what he calls success. He will to the oldest association of bell ring- and more enduring than ever and good?"

The Berliner Klinische Wechen. Arden: schrift, in an article on the influence

health, speaks of some physicians solution that they cannot show suffclent gratitude. They feel as if new-

"Well-er-no. 1 never felt sorry established in 1637, two of the found- measure of enthusiasm. Many of of a bad job by marrying the widow."